

NATURE

Slouched across this rail

Watching water collide

Chaos caught churning

The sound of war-

Rhythmic beats

Pounding out unfathomed notes:

Fish disrupted

Falling six Feet down

Washed away from hope

By two slopes;

Solid concrete

In a panicked state

They throw themselves

Through the air

Trying to regain ground

They fail

Gathering their strength

They try once more

Only to fall short-again

Crushing water

Consumer them

As they try to conquer

This man-made disaster;

Beaten bloods

And falling rock

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